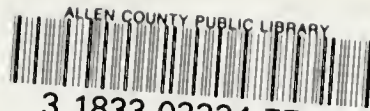


GEN



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Joseph Warren and Luella
Jane Wright family

J

Joseph Warren
and
Luella Jane Wright Family



1959

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Fort Wayne, IN 46801-2270

Cissy Anne 1959
From Grandpa + Grandma Bailey



Joseph Warren and Luella Jane Wright, Taken 1941



Joseph Warren Wright, age 20.




Luella Jane Allen, age 16



Wedding Picture, December 19, 1894



Golden Wedding, December 19, 1944



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John Fish Wright and Martha Duggan Gibbs. Parents of Joseph Warren Wright.



John Pannel Wright and Mary Fish. Parents of John Fish Wright



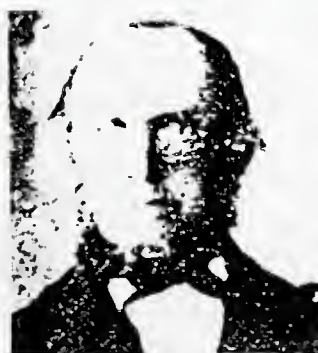
George Duggin Gibbs and Ellen Phillips. Parents of Martha Duggin Gibbs.



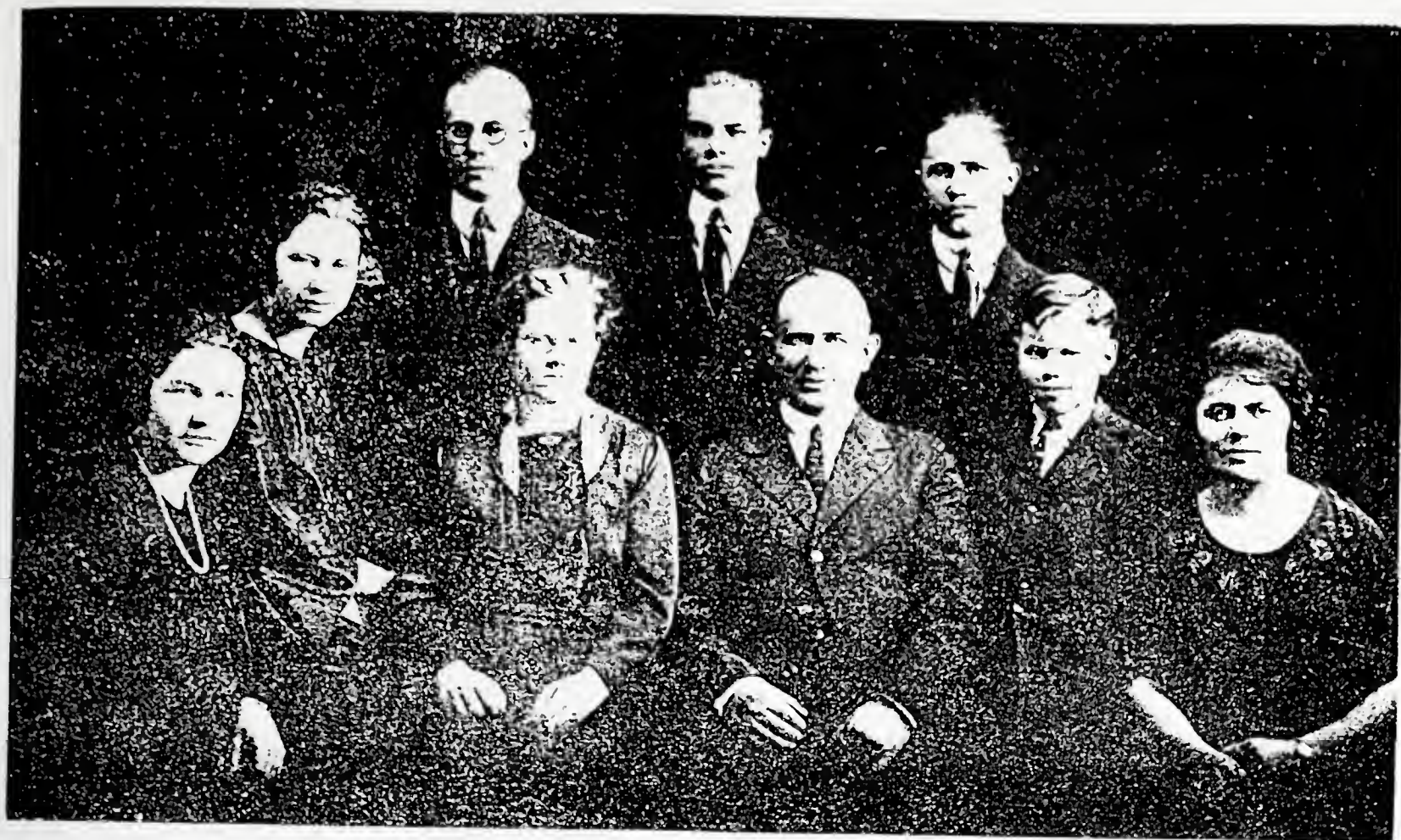
Simeon Franklin Allen and Boletta Marie Johnson. Parents of Luella Jane Allen.



Ira Allen and Calista Bass (picture not available).



Hans I. Johnson and Inger Christine Nielsen.
Parents of Boletta Marie Johnson



Luella Jane and Joseph Warren (center) and children (left to right) Lettie Mildred Bailey, Lula Velore McBride, Warren LaVon, Rulon Allen, Joseph Wallace, Sylvan Lloyd, Adella Swensen, taken December, 1922.



Luella Jane and children, taken while Warren was on his mission.



Children, taken in 1909.. Lula (center), Rulon, Adella, LaVon, Mildred, and Joseph (left to right).

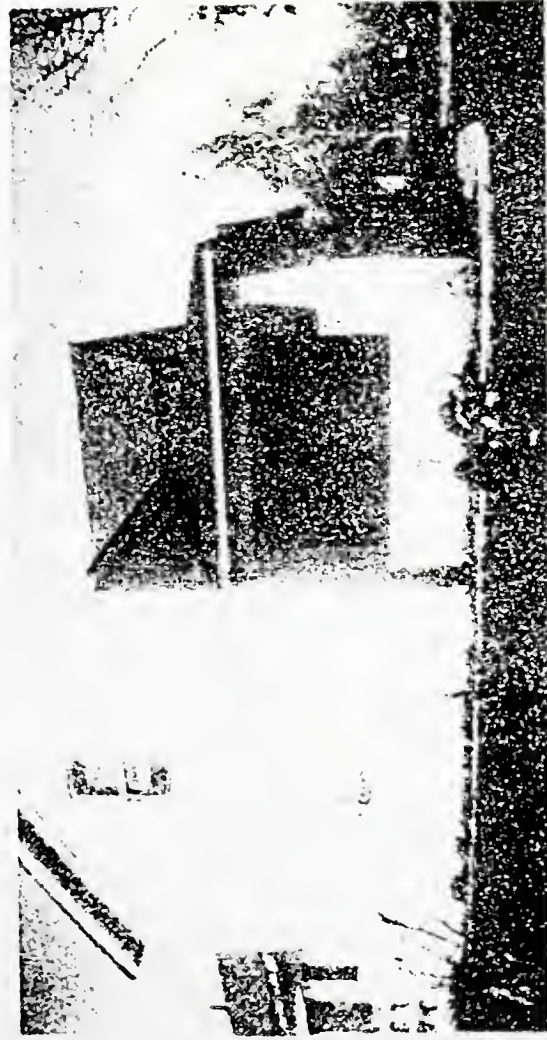
HOUSES OCCUPIED BY WARREN AND LUELLA



The old farm house. When first married 2 rooms were used: later five rooms at the left provided a home for many years.



The old rock house on West, First South in Hyrum as it appeared in 1909. Standing; Luella and Lula. Sitting: Lloyd and Mildred.



The old rock house on West, First South in Hyrum as it appeared in 1909. sen and Dale Wright (son of Lloyd Wright) shown.



Dog treadle and washing machine. Picture of old watch not available.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The compilor acknowledges her indebtedness to her brothers and sisters who furnished suggestions and edited the final script.

To Arlene McBride Garner, daughter of Lula Wright McBride, who collected some of the original material and furnished an outline used in her geneology class.

To her husband, Marriner Swensen, and her daughter, Merlynn Swensen, who helped in its final construction.

Adella Wright Swensen



LIFE HISTORY OF JOSEPH WARREN AND

LUELLA JANE ALLEN WRIGHT

I, Joseph Warren Wright, was born April 18, 1871, in Paradise, Cache County, Utah, United States of America, the fifth child of a family of ten, the son of John Fish Wright and Marcha Gibbs Wright. The house in which I was born was owned by my father and located across the street north of what is now the public square of Paradise. Ellen Phillips Gibbs, my mother's mother, was the attending midwife, and she cared for mother during the confinement.

My father, John Fish Wright, was born October 3, 1841, in Goole, Yorkshire, England, the son of John Pannel and Mary Fish Wright. They came to the United States when he was three years old. I do not know where he lived first in the United States, but he told of living with his parents on the Iowa side of the Mississippi River across from Nauvoo. When the Latter-Day Saints were driven out of that territory, he father put up the bars on his fence and wondered if they would still be up when he returned, but he never went back.

They migrated to Utah in 1858 and settled in Draper. Later they moved to Logan where my grandfather surveyed several streets, then to Smithfield, then back to Logan. Subsequently, grandfather moved back to Draper. Father went to Avon and was living there when, because of Indian troubles, the town was moved about three miles north of its original location. Soon after this he was married and moved into the house in which I was born. Father and mother lived there until they moved to what was called the Wright Farm located two miles south of Paradise. The farm was homesteaded by my grandfather, John Pannel Wright. It is now owned by Arvil Lee.

My mother, Martha Dugan Gibbs, was born in December of 1844 or 1845 in Havenfird West, South Wales. She came directly to Utah from Wales in 1865. She migrated before her parents and lived in Paradise where she met father. She was always handy with a needle and, after her marriage, did fine sewing for people who paid her in services, chiefly housework. I have heard her say that she made wedding dresses for girls while they did her scrubbing and cleaning.

My father and mother were partnets of ten children: Mary Ellen, wife of Orson Smith; Martha Maria, wife of Helen Carlisle;

John Gibbs, husband of Mary Jensen and after her death, Inga Jorgensen; George Frederick, husband of Gertrude Hampton; Joseph Warren, husband of Luella Allen; Harriet Deborah who never married; Evelyn, wife of Harry Farr; William Dugan, husband of Edna Lee; Norris Bert, husband of Retta Hansen, and after her death, Gladys Langdon; Hershel Gibbs, husband of Beatrice Swinegard. All of these children were born in Paradise or Avon. The first to pass away was Herschel who died eight months before his ninth child was born.

I was blessed September 6, 1871, by Charles W. Hyde. On September 2, 1880, I was baptized by John H. Gibbs. I had broken my leg, and before it was completely healed, I had the misfortune of breaking it again so that my baptism was delayed for two years. I was confirmed by my Grandfather, George Dugan Gibbs. The baptism took place in the Hyrum Canal at Paradise, Cache County, Utah.

The Robert Shipleys and David Bickmores, our neighbors, had large families and furnished playmates for the children of our family. We played the usual games of childhood including "Run Sheep Run." Our family was called together night and morning for prayers, but the religious services mentioned in many pioneer homes was not carried on in our home.

Our homelife was quite different from what we have now. Thanksgiving and Christmas were spent with our immediate families and the meal usually consisted of goose or chicken as the meat course with the usual vegetables and finished off with plum pudding which mother cooked in a cloth bag in boiling water. By some, it was called rag pudding because of the manner of cooking. On Christmas and Thanksgiving a meeting was always held in the ward house with a program and sermon sometimes followed by a children's dance. Our toys at Christmas time were those mother or members of the family had made. My first Santa Claus gift was a pocket knife of which I was truly proud. We never had white sugar in our home until I was "quite a boy", and the molasses was seldom used for candy.

Clothes, cut down from older brothers' sizes, and hand-made stockings were welcome presents. Mother made them fit well and sewed them for service. Elastic bands held up our stockings. I cannot remember when we got our first garters. For our best or Sunday suits, when I was small, Mother either made or had a maid make the material. She always sewed my suits from the home-made material. She seldom, if ever, sewed at night because we usually had home-made candles, made from the fat of animals killed for meat. After we got our first lamps, we used candles much of the time to save on the expensive and sometimes hard to get kerosene.

My father worked for "Coe and Carter" buying and selling railroad ties, and the salary he received provided a good living. After we moved to the farm, the family began adding acreage to the 160 acres which grandfather had homesteaded so that we always

had plenty of farm work and chores to do. I used to plow with a hand plow drawn by one or two horses. Grain was cut with a cradle or hand reaper. But as far back as I can remember we had mowing machines to cut the hay which was bunched by hand for drying. (I have heard Dad say that when he was sixteen years old he worked in the hayfields from dawn 'till dusk without getting tired. D.W.S.) Our first hay rake was a welcome addition to our stock of implements.

I went through the eight readers at school which was the education provided at the time. I also had the opportunity of attending one winter quarter at the Utah State Agricultural College and one quarter at the Brigham Young College at Logan. The teachers that I remember are Fanny Stoddard, mother's sister; Robert Pierce, and Sam Oldham. I do not remember the names of my teachers at the Utah State Agricultural College or the Brigham Young College.

I was ordained to the office of deacon when I was fourteen and was made president of the quorum. When I became a teacher, I was also made president of that quorum. I was a priest only a short time before I was ordained an elder. This was about a year and a half before I was married.

I met Luella Jane Allen at Hyrum in a Sunday School Theological class after my father was made Bishop of Hyrum Ward. We began to go out together, and our association turned into a courtship which was about of average length. Because I lived on the farm, I used to ride horseback to call on her. We never had buggy rides as some later did; I had no buggy. Father used some kind of a carriage to travel about during his work, but I did not use that for courting.

We were married on December 19, 1894, going by sleigh to Logan (just the two of us) and were baptized the first day by Thomas H. Smith. On the next day, we received our endowments and were married by Apostle Marriner W. Merrill. All couples who married in the temple in those days were first rebaptized.

Grandmother Allen gave us a wedding reception inviting about fifty people. We had nice wedding invitations that were mailed to our friends as is done now. The wedding dinner was an elaborate affair: chicken and roast beef with vegetables, pies and cakes including a wedding cake. The guests stayed until the "wee small hours" visiting and eating, and of course some of our male friends tried a little shivareeing. I left and went home and stayed that night.

Our wedding presents were the usual household gifts similar to those given at the present time although not so elaborate. However, every one that was invited gave a nice article, and we still have some of them as souvenirs. My father and mother gave us a bed, a frame strung with ropes for springs, and six high-backed chairs.

Grandmother Allen helped with the trousseau which consisted of 33 yards of homemade carpet, a feather tick (we used

a straw tick under the feather tick), four quilts, pieced and quilted, two cotton sheets for summer and wool blankets for winter with a few pillow cases and dish towels. We purchased a second hand cook stove which provided all the heat we had for two rooms. We didn't have a ready made carpet like the ones we have now-a-days until about amonth before our last child was born. It was brown, decorated with morning glories in various colors. Before this time we had a woven carpet cimilar to heavy cloth in our bedroom at the farm. This also covered half of the dining room in Hyrum. The other half was covered with a rag or home made carpet.

We moved into two of the ten rooms in the old farm house which my father had built but left it when he got a good job in Logan as manager of Studebaker. We lived in those two rooms for three years and then moved across the fields to a house which had been built by Danford Bickmore. It was on the ridge of Lone Bush Hollow. We lived here until I was called on a mission in 1898.

A year after we were married our first child, Warren La Von, was born at Luella's mother's home in Hyrum. Mrs. Lawrence officiated at the birth. La Von, in proper course, married Ada Thomas. One year and eight months after La Von was born, Adella (Mrs. Marriner Swensen) was born at the old farm house with Aunt Louise O Bray Gibbs, mother's brother's wife attending.

When Adella was a little over a year old, I was called on a mission to the Northern States and left home on December 13, 1898. I was ordained a Seventy on December 14, 1898, leaving Salt Lake City that same day for Chicago, Illinois which was mission headquarters. My mission was a satisfying experience. At one time when we were visiting a family of members, lightning struck the house, and I was knocked unconscious. I revived in a short time; but the father of the family, who was also knocked unconscious, remained in a coma for an hour or more. He finally revived and suffered no ill effects.

At one time while Elder Goodrich and I were tracting in Grand Rapids, Michigan, the priest told the people not to talk to the Mormons and they would soon go away. However, we got permission to speak in the store, and I started the service with one woman present. Before the services were completed, there were twelve people present. After that we got into many homes, the first being that of the woman who was the lone listener. It was much easier to get into the houses after that. We had cottage meetings at night and thirty-two people became interested. They met together and considered joining the church, but finally decided against it. After I left, other elders contacted those people who were still interested and subsequently all thirty-two were baptized.

On another occasion we were tracting in a small place, I think it was Sterns, and a man gave us permission to hold a cottage meeting in his home. Before the meeting began, a neighbor

man came in and said we could not hold our meeting there. The man of the house kept silent. Then confusion began, and the people began to shout that the Mormons had horns, etc. We were in a community of poor people, and the walls of the room in which we were trying to hold the meeting were papered with newspaper, regular wallpaper being too expensive. To verify their story, the people were pointing to an item on the wall defaming the Mormons and stating that they grew horns. Someone mentioned that a neighbor he knew had been to Utah; so they called him in to prove that what they were saying was true. When he arrived, he was very profuse in his praise of Utah and its Mormon inhabitants. We then went ahead with the meeting, speaking to a quiet and subdued crowd. The man who had been called in to verify the accusations against the Mormons invited us to spend the night at his home which we did.

After spending two years in the mission field, I left for home arriving there on December 24, 1900, to join my family and meet a new daughter, Mildred (Mrs. Mark Bailey), who was born May 3, 1899. We stayed at Grandma Allen's home for a week or two (until after the holidays), then we moved back to the Wright's big farm house which we shared with father and mother who maintained separate living quarters from ours.

Father had been released from being Bishop and had retired from Studebaker. I managed the farm by myself for nine years, leaving there in the fall of 1909. The following children were born at the old farm house: Adella, Rulon Allen (married Eleanor Gibbs), Joseph Wallace (married Muriel Jensen), Lula Valore (Married Charles McBride), Sylvan Lloyd (married Marie Maughn) was born after we moved to the old rock house which is my present home. Aunt Louise O Bray Gibbs was attendant at all these births.

Upon returning from my mission, I was called to the Y.M. M.I.A. Stake Board as second counselor to William H. Maughan); Alvin Allen was first counselor. Following my release from this position at the division of the Cache Stake, I was called as one of the seven presidents of seventies of the Sixty-second Quorum which position I held for several years. I was also Superintendent of Hyrum Second Ward M.I.A. I have also been president of the High Priest Quorum of Hyrum Stake. I have filled two home missions, one in Hyrum and one with headquarters in Mendon. I was called, also, with my wife on a three months temple mission to the Logan Temple. I served as superintendent of Religion Class in Hyrum First Ward. The length of time I served in these various capacities, I do not remember; but I have been a ward teacher for sixty-five or sixty-six years. It seems as if I was forever out in the ward soliciting funds for some building project, furnace or seminary until I was almost known as the ward's number one beggar. I was the first president of Parent Teachers Association in Hyrum and was instrumental in getting the first playground equipment at the Lincoln School.

My brother, John, and I started running the farm before I was married; and I lived with him and his wife, Mary, sharing

their meals until I was married. We continued operating the farm together until I went on my mission. I had managed to save enough to cover family expenses and keep me in the mission field. After returning from my mission, I continued on the farm. Brother John had left the farm while I was away; so I continued to manage it alone until 1909, sharing the profits with father.

In 1909 I homesteaded one hundred sixty acres in Pocatello Valley, Idaho, and purchased another quarter section from Emil Olsen. I gradually added to this acreage until I owned five quarter sections and forty acres. This was all dry farm wheat land which in good years produced as much as fifty bushels per acre. Over the years the average production has been about thirty bushels per acre. It provided a good living, and we were able to give our children all the education they desired. They all graduated from South Cache High School except Rulon who went to Barbers' College. Three boys, La Von, Joseph and Lloyd, have graduated from dental college--La Von and Joe from North Pacific Dental College at Portland, Oregon, and Lloyd from the University of Southern California. Della was graduated from the University of Utah in Home Economics. Lula attended the Utah State Agricultural College for two years.

Our farm provided real pioneering experiences for several years. In the beginning we used horses for power in preparing the land, in harvesting crops and in hauling produce to markets. My health was usually good except for a siege of quinsy (severe sore throat) which I had several winters. I also had some difficulty with the leg that I had broken when a boy and which I had injured again in a road accident. It did not heal properly, and an operation was necessary. I went to Salt Lake City for surgery. Uncle George Gibbs' family was very good to me at this time, visiting me in the Latter-Day Saint Hospital and later taking me into their own home where they cared for me until I was able to return to my home and family. During this period, we had very heavy frosts in the valley and no crops were harvested. It made rough going for a while, but we managed to make a go of it, and everything came out all right.

At first we could plow about four and a half acres a day as compared with forty acres after we began to use tractors. All our water, including that for horses and household use, was hauled in barrels for five miles. We made about two trips a week. The third year I formed a company with Levi Curtis and Elmer Eliason and we dug a well. From then on we had plenty of good water pumped by a windmill. The wind blew from about ten in the morning until sunset almost every day. In order to use the well to the best advantage, we moved our house down to the property line of the Curtis and Eliason quarters. This gave us neighbors just across the road. Here we lived until I bought the Hershel Wright farm and moved to that place.

We had our home in Hyrum, and moved to the valley every summer and back in the fall for many years. We would take all

provisions for summer use in our two covered wagons. It took two days to make the trip. We almost always camped over night at Mountain Springs, two miles north of Plymouth, Utah. In the early days of the valley, the home at Hyrum was closed during the summer; but later on one of the girls and sometimes a little boy was left in Hyrum to milk the cows and can fruit and vegetables for winter use.

The farm was twenty miles from Malad, Idaho, which was the closest market for the farm produce. In the fall, when school started, I took the family to Hyrum and then went back to the farm and did the fall plowing and planting, returning to Hyrum after this was done. I stayed in Hyrum until there was enough snow to use a sleigh when I would return to the farm and haul the summer's crop to Malad, sometimes staying as long as two months at a time. I could haul one hundred to one hundred fifteen bushels a trip, and I have made as many as six trips in a week. Times changed; the horses were replaced by trucks, and we could haul two hundred bushels at a trip and make six trips a day. Now trucks come and haul eight hundred bushels at a time. Everything improved. Electric lights were brought into the valley; roads were improved; automobiles became a necessity, and we lived in the valley for shorter periods because the work was accomplished in much less time. We could go elsewhere while the crops were maturing.

When we first went to the valley, the road to Malad was down in a small valley; and there were many steep grades which made it difficult to haul heavy loads. So, with other farmers from the valley, we surveyed a new road along the hillside which was more in line with Malad and our farms.

Over the many years we have enjoyed our farm and family life. In 1945 my health began to fail so I sold four hundred acres in the center of the valley to Rulon, our third son; and what we called the Emil Quarter we sold to Lula, our youngest daughter and her husband, Charles McBride. I began to spend my time at home caring for our garden and that of Lula while she was in the valley. I also did what temple work I could. I averaged approximately one trip a week going through twice each trip.

My friends have been very kind to me in my old age, but one by one they have passed on until I have outlived most of my close associates.

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I, Luella Jane Allen Wright, was born in Hyrum, Utah, the first child born in the family after my father, Simeon Franklin Allen, had entered into plural marriage (Rebecca Osborne was his second wife). I was also the first child to be born in the new house (a two-story house on East first South Street), now owned by Grant Hall. I was an especially welcome daughter. Previously my mother had had four boys, then a little girl, Ida, who lived only a few months after her birth. So I helped to fill the void caused by her death.

I had the following brothers and sisters: Heber, married Amy Leonard, and later Elizabeth Hardy; Wilford, married Elizabeth Nielsen; Reuben, married Matilda Pope; Alvin, married Elizabeth Nielsen (cousin to Wilford's wife); Ida, who died; Lavina, married Joseph Rose; Jennie May, married Orson W. Israelsen.

Mother was alone much of the time because of the other wife in the family, and father took contracts for building railroad grade which took him away from home months at a time. Occasionally mother would take her family and go with him to cook for the workers. I have a faint recollection of one such trip when we went to Montana one summer. I was about four years old. We lived in a tent, and to me it seemed like a large crowd of men that mother was cooking for. One day she sent me to a neighboring tent to borrow a pan, and the man who was cooking there gave me a piece of cake. When I returned the pan, he didn't offer me a second piece so I said, "You forgot to give me cake this time." Such is the frankness of childhood.

I was quite a home body. When I was about ten or twelve years old, a group of girls decided to stay over night together at the home of one of my girl friends, Charletta Nielsen. It was several blocks from my home. I stood it until dusk when I gathered up my night clothes; and, amid the protests of the others, I went home.

I started school in the old rock schoolhouse in Hyrum (this has since been torn down). Anna May Ralph was my first teacher. She was also first teacher for four of my children. She was an excellent first grade teacher; and I, with many people in Hyrum, retain very fond memories of her. I went through five readers which was all the education offered in Hyrum at that time and amounted to about that offered by a fifth grade education at present. Shortly before I was married, a woman came to Hyrum offering classes in art. Mother paid the tuition so I took the course which consisted of painting on velvet and making flowers from different fabrics, waxing and arranging them on velvet, and framing them for home decoration.

Mother kept me busy, but she never allowed any of her daughters to milk cows (she always did the milking and seemed to enjoy it) or work in the garden which she also did. She always took the brunt of the washing which she did by hand. She never

showed much interest in a mechanical washer. Even after she owned a washer, she used her two tubs and wash boards. She would rub the clothes through the first suds then my sister, La Vina, and I rubbed them through a clean water after which they were boiled in lye water, rinsed and hung on the line to dry. They really came out white. We were more careful of our clothes then than now. We always changed into house dresses as soon as we returned home from any place we had been.

The above method of washing was quite in contract to the method I used after my marriage. We had a dog-powered washer. It was a tread mill affair. Old Watch, a fairly large mongrel dog, furnished the power. This did away with much of the hand rubbing mother used to do. Faithful old Watch never shirked his job of washing. Now, today, we have so many automatic contrivances that we need only to turn a knob and everything is taken care of automatically.

One thing of interest that I remember was our annual spring move from the winter kitchen to the summer kitchen or "shanty" as we called it. As soon as it was warm enough to get along without heat, all the stoves were taken down and polished and stored in the granary and the cook stove moved to the shanty. The house was then cleaned from attic to cellar, carpets beat or washed and replaced over new straw and new straw placed in the bed ticks which took the place of our mattresses of today. In my earlier childhood, I remember the carpets being taken out of the living room as soon as the snow melted in the spring. There were no sidewalks in those days, and it was easier to scrub and clean a board floor than try to sweep carpents free of all the mud a family would carry in on their feet.

There was a crowd of boys and girls of my age in Hyrum--Lavina Anderson, Lucy and Lottie Allen, Annie Johnson, Emma Nielsen, Eliza Williams. We went to the different church functions together and occasionally got together for a candy pull. We went to dances quite often, mostly Hyrum young people in attendance.

Mother made most of my dresses until I was married. She washed and spun wool, also carded wool for quilts which she pieced from scraps of material left from sewing.

Holidays were more family affairs then than now. We had most of our Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners at home, but they were very good. The meat was usually chicken; turkeys were not as popular then as now. We always had fruit pudding, usually called suet pudding because it contained fat from the beef killed for winter meat. The suet pudding was mixed in a granite pan, rather flat, and about nine inches in diameter which was placed in an iron kettle half filled with water. The kettle stood on little one-inch legs and was used on the coal stove with a lid removed. The granite pan was covered with a towel, and the lid put on the iron kettle. We also always had fruit cake and mince meat pies.

As soon as freezing weather arrived, a beef and porker were slaughtered for meat and hung in the granary and allowed to freeze, and we used it as needed. This was our special deep freeze. When the weather began to get warm and the meat to thaw, it was salted and cured for later use. Some was always dried for jerkey as we called it. It was similar to our dried, chipped beef of today.

My boy friends were limited in number. I was married at eighteen after a two-year courtship. My other association with boy friends was limited to walking home after church or dances a few times with some of the Hyrum boys. I seldom, if ever, went to any of the community functions with them.

Here I wish to give a brief account of my life while my husband was on his mission. We had lived on the farm which was two and a half miles from Hyrum, but every one agreed that I would be better off living in town with my two children and another due in May. After discussing the matter with mother, we decided to move in with her. My two sisters, La Vina and Jennie, were still at home, also my brother Reuben. It was a foolish decision, but I was young and probably not fully weaned from mother. It was hard on her to have the children under foot after ten years without any around. An additional family was too much for the arrangement of the house. The bedrooms were up stairs and there was no heat. Although mother was as good to us as she could be, there were many times when it would have been good to have had a place of my own where I could care for the children as I would like to do (this may serve as a hint of advice to any of the family who may find themselves in similar circumstances.)

After Mildred was born in May, I was ill for several weeks which added to the inconvenience; but mother did not complain and often worked beyond her strength. However, we survived and soon after the mission was completed, we moved into the farm house.

We ran the farm by ourselves, sharing the profits with Grandpa Wright until we homesteaded our own land.

Every summer I used to cook for men who worked in the hay, men who harvested the wheat, and men who helped thresh the wheat. We had from five to as many as twenty for three meals a day many years. I always hired girls from Hyrum. Sometimes it was necessary to hire two at a time. We made all the bread and the butter (molding the butter in a little pound butter mold with an acorn and leaves on the top.) During all this work, we also canned hundreds of quarts of fruit.

When harvest was over and also in the spring, a dress-maker used to come to our home and sew for the children, making each girl a new dress, a best dress for summer and in the fall a best dress for winter. The one made the previous year was used for second best and replaced the one that was worn to Sunday School. Children always changed their school clothes and Sunday clothes as soon as they got home in those days. The dressmaker also made some underwear for both boys and girls. Grandma Johnson

(mother's mother) knit many stockings for our children. However, the winter following the surgery my husband had in Salt Lake City when he was confined to the house, he did most of the stockings for the whole family.

While the children were small, my work in the church was limited; but we always attended Sacrament Meetings, driving from the farm each Sunday. We would usually have dinner at mother's unless we were invited some place else. I remember being invited to my brother Alvin's, Henry Nielson's, and my sister La Vina's on numerous occasions for Sunday dinner. We would usually visit in Hyrum until four or five o'clock, returning home in time to do the evening chores.

As the children started to school, they lived with mother from Sunday afternoon until Friday night. When Rulon was old enough to go, they traveled by horse and buggy, or in a little box sleigh in winter. Before Joe entered school, we bought the old rock house from Fred Wright which was across the street south from the public square. When we moved to Hyrum, there were two old rock school houses on the square--one in the center of the east side and the other on the south west corner. All of our children began their education in one or the other of these buildings except the three youngest who started in Lincoln School.

At the time we moved into the old rock house, there were only six bare rooms. There was not a clothes closet in the house, but the room arrangement was the same as now. There was a pump in the south west corner of the kitchen. There was no city water system at the time, but we had electric lights in this house which we did not have on the farm. There were seven light drops in the house, one in the middle of the ceiling of each room and one in the hall upstairs. Each drop had a single globe with a socket switch or key. We paid ten cents per month for each light; we had no electric appliances that first winter excepting a flat iron. The next fall an electric washer was added; it was one of the first in Hyrum. People used to come to see it.

I began working in the church soon after we moved to Hyrum. My first position was that of counselor to Maria Wilson in the primary from 1910 to 1912. We had a good attendance at our primary meetings, and each year we put on an operetta or full evening's entertainment of some kind. It always pleased me, in later years, when I noticed how much responsibility some of those little boys took on and did so well in furthering the gospel teachings who had been such a discipline problem in Primary. This is evidence of how much patience we should have with live-wire little boys. In 1912 I became counselor in the Relief Society, Sister Marie Wilson being president. I was released from this position when I took on a new responsibility. Lloyd, our seventh and last child was born on November 29, 1912.

When Lloyd was about three years old, my husband and I were called on a temple mission. We spent several days a month at the Logan Temple doing two endowments each day. Della stayed

with the baby and prepared the meals for the family with the help of the other children.

In July of 1918 I was called to be the president of the Young Womens Mutual Improvement Association and held that position for a year when I was called to be the stake president of the Y.W.M.I.A. I was set apart for this office by Apostle Melvin J. Ballard on July 20, 1919. I spent four very pleasant years working with some wonderful board members; Brother Sorensen from Mendon, Sidney Wyatt, May Jones, Lucy Christensen, Ethel Andher, Elva Allen to mention just a few. I had the misfortune of injuring my knee in July of 1923 so was released. By September I was able to resume my duties and was appointed to the M.I.A. Stake Board as a member of the standards committee. I held this position until called to be the president of the Relief Society of Hyrum First Ward in 1927. I held this position until 1929 when Sister Laura Christensen requested the stake President to appoint me first counselor in the Stake Relief Society organization. I held this office until 1940. (I was at home when mother was interviewed for this position and remember its being said that Sister Christensen had consented to be Stake President of Relief Society if she could have successful ward presidents as counselors. It made me happy that she had chosen mother. D.W.S.)

During these years of service in the church, we had the rare privilege of entertaining many of the general authorities in our home. Although my husband was not in the stake presidency, he was quite often asked to provide meals and beds for visitors from Salt Lake to our quarterly stake conferences. I remember entertaining such men as Orson F. Whitney, Melvin J. Ballard, and J. Golden Kimball. (I think one reason for this privilege was that mother was such an immaculate housekeeper, good cook, and knew how to entertain. D.W.S.)

My patriarchal blessing promised that I always would be blessed with the bounties of life, and that I should never turn anyone away from my door hungry. In our early married life many men came to the door asking for food, and I always gave them a meal. The Indians from the Washaki Reservation also came two or three times a year asking for food and clothing. I am thankful that we always had provisions in our home that we could share with the less fortunate. I used to think, too, that some of the hungriest who came were the young people who gathered after a dance or on Sunday evening. We used to sell milk in a large can, and I remember Joe and Rulon, one night, brought a crowd home and they all dipped milk from this big can and poured it over freshly baked bread. I suppose they ate most of the day's baking. I was well repaid for any additional work this might have caused when one of Rulon's friends, when he came to Rulon's funeral, said that he had spent some of the happiest hours of his young life in our home.

Until 1925 we had no bathroom in our house. That spring we moved our old room, or shanty as we called it, and built a bath-

room, furnace room, and wash room, put new floors in some of the rooms, and replaced very small windows with larger ones. Many times we discussed building a new home, but we had all learned to love the old home. We liked the location, so handy to all civic activities and school, and we enjoyed (still do) seeing the children come to school; so we just stayed on in the old place. (Again I would like to say that I am glad they did. I love the old home. D.W.S.)

The children married one by one starting September 10, 1919, with our eldest son, La Von, and running through the years to September 10, 1936, when Lloyd, our youngest, was married. Over this period of seventeen years we had many parties, wedding dinners we called them, bridal showers, trousseau teas, canyon parties, and an endless stream of family dinners on holidays. They are fond memories to me and I hope that they will always be to our children and their friends.

The children have all been active in the church. Following is a list of the offices which they have held in various wards and stakes in which they have lived:

La Von - Born 1895

Mission, Northwestern States

Bishop

President High Priest Quorum

Group Instructor, High Priest Quorum

Teacher Mutual Improvement Association,
Special Interest

Stake Missionary

Counselor to Bishop

High Councilman

Della - Born 1897

Hyrum First Ward
Secretary and Librarian, Primary

Librarian, Young Womens Mutual Improvement
Association

Teacher Trainer

Board member, Hyrum Stake Sunday School

Montpelier First Ward
Teacher, Young Womens Mutual Improvement
Association

Salt Lake City Tenth Ward
Teacher, Primary

Berkeley Ward
Teacher, Primary

Visiting Teacher, Relief Society

Board Member Oakland Stake, Primary

Baldwin Park Ward
Teacher, Primary

Monrovia Ward
Junior Sunday School Coordinator

Teacher, Primary

Santa Maria Branch
Counselor, Relief Society

Salinas Branch
Counselor, Primary

Teacher, Primary

El Monte Ward
Teacher, Relief Society

Teacher, Young Womens Mutual Improvement
Association

Counselor, Young Womens Mutual Improvement
Association

Diamond Ward
Teacher, Relief Society

President, Relief Society

Teacher, Sunday School

Oakland Stake
President, Relief Society

Oakland Berkeley Stake
Board Member, Primary

Oakland Third Ward
Teacher, Relief Society

Visiting Teacher, Relief Society

Missionary, Oakland - Berkeley Stake Mission

Mildred - Born May 3, 1899

Hyrum First Ward
Bee Keeper, Young Womens Mutual Improvement
Association

Secretary, Sunday School

Magna Ward
Teacher, Sunday School

Counselor, Relief Society

Counselor, Young Womens Mutual Improvement
Association

Bee Keeper, Young Womens Mutual Improvement
Association

Teacher, Relief Society

Committee Member, Genealogy

Murray First Ward
Teacher, Sunday School

Work Day Leader, Relief Society

Budget Chairman

Teacher, Genealogical Committee

Teacher, Relief Society

Murray Twelfth Ward
President, Relief Society

Teacher, Relief Society

Cottonwood Stake
Missionary

Board member, Relief Society

Rulon - Born 1901

Hyrum Stake
President, one of seven Seventieth Quorum

Hyrum First Ward
Counselor, Sunday School

Counselor, Young Mens Mutual Improvement
Association

Member, Old Folks Committee - 10 years

Supervisor, Deacons Quorum - 18 years

Ward Teacher

Committee member, Boy Scouts

Mission, British Isles

Missionary, Hyrum Stake, two terms

Member, Genealogical Committee

Joseph Wallace - Born 1906

Hyrum First Ward
Secretary, Deacon's Quorum

Counselor, Bishop

Bishop

High Councilman, Hyrum Stake

Secretary, Seventies and High Priests Quorum

Secretary, Young Mens Mutual Improvement
Association

Ward Teacher

Teacher, Sunday School

Drama Director, Young Mens Mutual Improvement
Association

Supervisor, Deacon's Quorum

Committeeman, Scout Troop

Finance Committeeman

Lula Valore - Born 1909

Hyrum First Ward
Teacher, Primary

Counselor, Relief Society

Work Day Director, Relief Society

Visiting Teacher, Relief Society

Bee Keeper, Young Womens Mutual Improvement
Association

Instructor Representative, Sunday School

Board Member, Primary Hyrum Stake

Sylvan Lloyd - Born 1912

Canadian Mission
Missionary

Branch President

District President

Murray Ward

Bishop

Counselor, Stake Presidency

President, Murray Stake Mission

Chairman, Senior Aaronic Committee

Counselor, Young Mens Mutual Improvement
Association

Adams Ward
Ward Teacher

Teacher, Sunday School

We are glad that we were able to give each child all the education he or she desired. Their father told them that they could go to school as long as they wished with his support until they married or quit school. Most of them took advantage of the privilege. We are also thankful that none of them have ever wanted for the necessities of life.

At this writing we have been privileged to live together from December, 1894, to February, 1959, with very good health until the past ten years. The Lord has been good to us and his continuing to bless us as each child strives to live the principles of the gospel in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

As stated, we have had three children serve on foreign missions and to date, five grandchildren. The missions represented are as follows:

Children

La Von - Northwestern States

Rulon - British

His wife, Eleanor, filled a full time mission in the California mission after his death.

Lloyd - Canadian

Grandchildren

June Wright - Northern States

Jay Wright - Central Atlantic

Merlynn Swensen - French

Farrell Mc Bride - West Central States

Dale Wright - British

Grandchildren

LaVon and Ada

June
Jay
LaDene

Della and Marriner

Merlynn
Marriner Wright (deceased)
Joyce

Mildred and Mark

Luella
Lugene
Carol
Barbara

Rulon and Eleanor

Ione
Rula
Grant
Mary Lou (deceased)

Joseph and Muriel

Rose Marie
Pauline
Jon
Mark

Lula and Charles

Arlene
Farrell
Reed
Warren

Lloyd and Marie

Dale
Kay
Donna (deceased)
Paul
Jean Marie

At the time of this writing there were also thirty-six great grandchildren, buy many more are expected so we will add their names in another history.

Joseph Warren
and
Luella Jane Wright Family



1959

Very True 1957
Erin Gault + Paulina Bailey



Joseph Warren and Luella Jane Wright, Taken 1941



Joseph Warren Wright, age 20.



Luella Jane Allen, age 16



Wedding Picture December 19, 1894



Golden Wedding, December 19, 1944



John Fish Wright and Martha Duggan Gibbs. Parents of Joseph Warren Wright.



John Pannel Wright and Mary Fish. Parents of John Fish Wright



George Duggin Gibbs and Ellen Phillips. Parents of Martha Duggin Gibbs.



Simeon Franklin Allen and Boletta Marie Johnson. Parents of Luella Jane Allen.



Ira Allen and Calista Bass (picture not available).



Hans I. Johnson and Inger Christine Nielsen.



Luella Jane and Joseph Warren (center) and children (left to right) Lettie Mildred Bailev, Lula Velore McBride, Warren LaVon Rulon Allen, Joseph Wallace, Sylvan Lloyd, Adella Swensen, taken December, 1922.



Luella Jane and children, taken while Warren was on his mission



Children, taken in 1909.. Lula (center), Rulon, Adella, LaVon, Mildred, and Joseph (left to right).

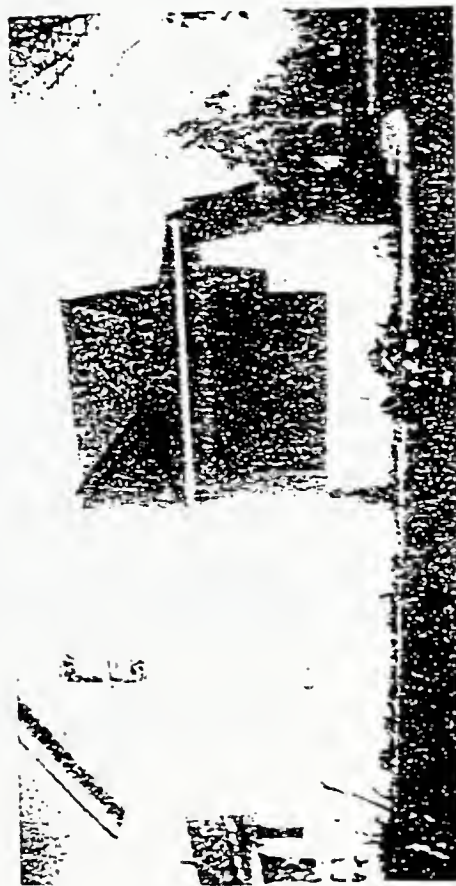
HOUSES OCCUPIED BY WARREN AND LUELLA



The old farm house. When first married 2 rooms were used; later five rooms at the left provided a home for many years.



The old rock house on West, First South in Hyrum as it appeared in 1909 Standing: Luella and Lula, Sitting: Lloyd and Mildred.



The old rock house on West, First South in Hyrum as it appeared in 1909. sen and Dale Wright (son of Lloyd Wright) shown.



Dog treadle and washing machine. Picture of old watch not available

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The compilor acknowledges her indebtedness to her brothers and sisters who furnished suggestions and edited the final script.

To Arlene McBride Garner, daughter of Lula Wright McBride, who collected some of the original material and furnished an outline used in her geneology class.

To her husband, Marriner Swensen, and her daughter, Merlynn Swensen, who helped in its final construction.

Adella Wright Swensen

LIFE HISTORY OF JOSEPH WARREN AND
LUELLA JANE ALLEN WRIGHT

I, Joseph Warren Wright, was born April 18, 1871, in Paradise, Cache County, Utah, United States of America, the fifth child of a family of ten, the son of John Fish Wright and Marcha Gibbs Wright. The house in which I was born was owned by my father and located across the street north of what is now the public square of Paradise. Ellen Phillips Gibbs, my mother's mother, was the attending midwife, and she cared for mother during the confinement.

My father, John Fish Wright, was born October 3, 1841, in Goole, Yorkshire, England, the son of John Pannel and Mary Fish Wright. They came to the United States when he was three years old. I do not know where he lived first in the United States, but he told of living with his parents on the Iowa side of the Mississippi River across from Nauvoo. When the Latter-Day Saints were driven out of that territory, he father put up the bars on his fence and wondered if they would still be up when he returned, but he never went back.

They migrated to Utah in 1858 and settled in Draper. Later they moved to Logan where my grandfather surveyed several streets, then to Smithfield, then back to Logan. Subsequently, grandfather moved back to Draper. Father went to Avon and was living there when, because of Indian troubles, the town was moved about three miles north of its original location. Soon after this he was married and moved into the house in which I was born. Father and mother lived there until they moved to what was called the Wright Farm located two miles south of Paradise. The farm was homesteaded by my grandfather, John Pannel Wright. It is now owned by Arvil Lee.

My mother, Martha Dugan Gibbs, was born in December of 1844 or 1845 in Havenfird West, South Wales. She came directly to Utah from Wales in 1865. She migrated before her parents and lived in Paradise where she met father. She was always handy with a needle and, after her marriage, did fine sewing for people who paid her in services, chiefly housework. I have heard her say that she made wedding dresses for girls while they did her scrubbing and cleaning.

My father and mother were partnets of ten children: Mary Ellen, wife of Orson Smith; Martha Maria, wife of Helen Carlisle;

John Gibbs, husband of Mary Jensen and after her death, Inga Jorgensen; George Frederick, husband of Gertrude Hampton; Joseph Warren, husband of Luella Allen; Harriet Deborah who never married; Evelyn, wife of Harry Farr; William Dugan, husband of Edna Lee; Norris Bert, husband of Retta Hansen, and after her death, Gladys Langdon; Hershel Gibbs, husband of Beatrice Swinegard. All of these children were born in Paradise or Avon. The first to pass away was Herschel who died eight months before his ninth child was born.

I was blessed September 6, 1871, by Charles W. Hyde. On September 2, 1880, I was baptized by John H. Gibbs. I had broken my leg, and before it was completely healed, I had the misfortune of breaking it again so that my baptism was delayed for two years. I was confirmed by my Grandfather, George Dugan Gibbs. The baptism took place in the Hyrum Canal at Paradise, Cache County, Utah.

The Robert Shipleys and David Bickmores, our neighbors, had large families and furnished playmates for the children of our family. We played the usual games of childhood including "Run Sheep Run." Our family was called together night and morning for prayers, but the religious services mentioned in many pioneer homes was not carried on in our home.

Our homelife was quite different from what we have now. Thanksgiving and Christmas were spent with our immediate families and the meal usually consisted of goose or chicken as the meat course with the usual vegetables and finished off with plum pudding which mother cooked in a cloth bag in boiling water. By some, it was called rag pudding because of the manner of cooking. On Christmas and Thanksgiving a meeting was always held in the ward house with a program and sermon sometimes followed by a children's dance. Our toys at Christmas time were those mother or members of the family had made. My first Santa Claus gift was a pocket knife of which I was truly proud. We never had white sugar in our home until I was "quite a boy", and the molasses was seldom used for candy.

Clothes, cut down from older brothers' sizes, and hand-made stockings were welcome presents. Mother made them fit well and sewed them for service. Elastic bands held up our stockings. I cannot remember when we got our first garters. For our best or Sunday suits, when I was small, Mother either made or had a maid make the material. She always sewed my suits from the home-made material. She seldom, if ever, sewed at night because we usually had home-made candles, made from the fat of animals killed for meat. After we got out first lamps, we used candles much of the time to save on the expensive and sometimes hard to get kerosene.

My father worked for "Coe and Carter" buying and selling railroad ties, and the salary he received provided a good living. After we moved to the farm, the family began adding acreage to the 160 acres which grandfather had homesteaded so that we always

had plenty of farm work and chores to do. I used to plow with a hand plow drawn by one or two horses. Grain was cut with a cradle or hand reaper. But as far back as I can remember we had mowing machines to cut the hay which was bunched by hand for drying. (I have heard Dad say that when he was sixteen years old he worked in the hayfields from dawn 'till dusk without getting tired. D.W.S.) Our first hay rake was a welcome addition to our stock of implements.

I went through the eight readers at school which was the education provided at the time. I also had the opportunity of attending one winter quarter at the Utah State Agricultural College and one quarter at the Brigham Young College at Logan. The teachers that I remember are Fanny Stoddard, mother's sister; Robert Pierce, and Sam Oldham. I do not remember the names of my teachers at the Utah State Agricultural College or the Brigham Young College.

I was ordained to the office of deacon when I was fourteen and was made president of the quorum. When I became a teacher, I was also made president of that quorum. I was a priest only a short time before I was ordained an elder. This was about a year and a half before I was married.

I met Luella Jane Allen at Hyrum in a Sunday School Theological class after my father was made Bishop of Hyrum Ward. We began to go out together, and our association turned into a courtship which was about of average length. Because I lived on the farm, I used to ride horseback to call on her. We never had buggy rides as some later did; I had no buggy. Father used some kind of a carriage to travel about during his work, but I did not use that for courting.

We were married on December 19, 1894, going by sleigh to Logan (just the two of us) and were baptized the first day by Thomas H. Smith. On the next day, we received our endowments and were married by Apostle Marriner W. Merrill. All couples who married in the temple in those days were first rebaptized.

Grandmother Allen gave us a wedding reception inviting about fifty people. We had nice wedding invitations that were mailed to our friends as is done now. The wedding dinner was an elaborate affair: chicken and roast beef with vegetables, pies and cakes including a wedding cake. The guests stayed until the "wee small hours" visiting and eating, and of course some of our male friends tried a little shivareeing. I left and went home and stayed that night.

Our wedding presents were the usual household gifts similar to those given at the present time although not so elaborate. However, every one that was invited gave a nice article, and we still have some of them as souvenirs. My father and mother gave us a bed, a frame strung with ropes for springs, and six high-backed chairs.

Grandmother Allen helped with the trousseau which consisted of 33 yards of homemade carpet, a feather tick (we used

a straw tick under the feather tick), four quilts, pieced and quilted, two cotton sheets for summer and wool blankets for winter with a few pillow cases and dish towels. We purchased a second hand cook stove which provided all the heat we had for two rooms. We didn't have a ready made carpet like the ones we have now-a-days until about amonth before our last child was born. It was brown, decorated with morning glories in various colors. Before this time we had a woven carpet cimilar to heavy cloth in our bedroom at the farm. This also covered half of the dining room in Hyrum. The other half was covered with a rag or home made carpet.

We moved into two of the ten rooms in the old farm house which my father had built but left it when he got a good job in Logan as manager of Studebaker. We lived in those two rooms for three years and then moved across the fields to a house which had been built by Danford Bickmore. It was on the ridge of Lone Bush Hollow. We lived here until I was called on a mission in 1898.

A year after we were married our first child, Warren La Von, was born at Luella's mother's home in Hyrum. Mrs. Lawrence officiated at the birth. La Von, in proper course, married Ada Thomas. One year and eight months after La Von was born, Adella (Mrs. Marriner Swensen) was born at the old farm house with Aunt Louise O Bray Gibbs, mother's brother's wife attending.

When Adella was a little over a year old, I was called on a mission to the Northern States and left home on December 13, 1898. I was ordained a Seventy on December 14, 1898, leaving Salt Lake City that same day for Chicago, Illinois which was mission headquarters. My mission was a satisfying experience. At one time when we were visiting a family of members, lightning struck the house, and I was knocked unconscious. I revived in a short time; but the father of the family, who was also knocked unconscious, remained in a coma for an hour or more. He finally revived and suffered no ill effects.

At one time while Elder Goodrich and I were tracting in Grand Rapids, Michigan, the priest told the people not to talk to the Mormons and they would soon go away. However, we got permission to speak in the store, and I started the service with one woman present. Before the services were completed, there were twelve people present. After that we got into many homes, the first being that of the woman who was the lone listener. It was much easier to get into the houses after that. We had cottage meetings at night and thirty-two people became interested. They met together and considered joining the church, but finally decided against it. After I left, other elders contacted those people who were still interested and subsequently all thirty-two were baptized.

On another occasion we were tracting in a small place, I think it was Sterns, and a man gave us permission to hold a cottage meeting in his home. Before the meeting began, a neighbor

their meals until I was married. We continued operating the farm together until I went on my mission. I had managed to save enough to cover family expenses and keep me in the mission field. After returning from my mission, I continued on the farm. Brother John had left the farm while I was away; so I continued to manage it alone until 1909, sharing the profits with father.

In 1909 I homesteaded one hundred sixty acres in Pocatello Valley, Idaho, and purchased another quarter section from Emil Olsen. I gradually added to this acreage until I owned five quarter sections and forty acres. This was all dry farm wheat land which in good years produced as much as fifty bushels per acre. Over the years the average production has been about thirty bushels per acre. It provided a good living, and we were able to give our children all the education they desired. They all graduated from South Cache High School except Rulon who went to Barbers' College. Three boys, La Von, Joseph and Lloyd, have graduated from dental college--La Von and Joe from North Pacific Dental College at Portland, Oregon, and Lloyd from the University of Southern California. Della was graduated from the University of Utah in Home Economics. Lula attended the Utah State Agricultural College for two years.

Our farm provided real pioneering experiences for several years. In the beginning we used horses for power in preparing the land, in harvesting crops and in hauling produce to markets. My health was usually good except for a siege of quinsy (severe sore throat) which I had several winters. I also had some difficulty with the leg that I had broken when a boy and which I had injured again in a road accident. It did not heal properly, and an operation was necessary. I went to Salt Lake City for surgery. Uncle George Gibbs' family was very good to me at this time, visiting me in the Latter-Day Saint Hospital and later taking me into their own home where they cared for me until I was able to return to my home and family. During this period, we had very heavy frosts in the valley and no crops were harvested. It made rough going for a while, but we managed to make a go of it, and everything came out all right.

At first we could plow about four and a half acres a day as compared with forty acres after we began to use tractors. All our water, including that for horses and household use, was hauled in barrels for five miles. We made about two trips a week. The third year I formed a company with Levi Curtis and Elmer Eliason and we dug a well. From then on we had plenty of good water pumped by a windmill. The wind blew from about ten in the morning until sunset almost every day. In order to use the well to the best advantage, we moved our house down to the property line of the Curtis and Eliason quarters. This gave us neighbors just across the road. Here we lived until I bought the Hershel Wright farm and moved to that place.

We had our home in Hyrum, and moved to the valley every summer and back in the fall for many years. We would take all

provisions for summer use in our two covered wagons. It took two days to make the trip. We almost always camped over night at Mountain Springs, two miles north of Plymouth, Utah. In the early days of the valley, the home at Hyrum was closed during the summer; but later on one of the girls and sometimes a little boy was left in Hyrum to milk the cows and can fruit and vegetables for winter use.

The farm was twenty miles from Malad, Idaho, which was the closest market for the farm produce. In the fall, when school started, I took the family to Hyrum and then went back to the farm and did the fall plowing and planting, returning to Hyrum after this was done. I stayed in Hyrum until there was enough snow to use a sleigh when I would return to the farm and haul the summer's crop to Malad, sometimes staying as long as two months at a time. I could haul one hundred to one hundred fifteen bushels a trip, and I have made as many as six trips in a week. Times changed; the horses were replaced by trucks, and we could haul two hundred bushels at a trip and make six trips a day. Now trucks come and haul eight hundred bushels at a time. Everything improved. Electric lights were brought into the valley; roads were improved; automobiles became a necessity, and we lived in the valley for shorter periods because the work was accomplished in much less time. We could go elsewhere while the crops were maturing.

When we first went to the valley, the road to Malad was down in a small valley; and there were many steep grades which made it difficult to haul heavy loads. So, with other farmers from the valley, we surveyed a new road along the hillside which was more in line with Malad and our farms.

Over the many years we have enjoyed our farm and family life. In 1945 my health began to fail so I sold four hundred acres in the center of the valley to Rulon, our third son; and what we called the Emil Quarter we sold to Lula, our youngest daughter and her husband, Charles McBride. I began to spend my time at home caring for our garden and that of Lula while she was in the valley. I also did what temple work I could. I averaged approximately one trip a week going through twice each trip.

My friends have been very kind to me in my old age, but one by one they have passed on until I have outlived most of my close associates.

- - - - -

I, Luella Jane Allen Wright, was born in Hyrum, Utah, the first child born in the family after my father, Simeon Franklin Allen, had entered into plural marriage (Rebecca Osborne was his second wife). I was also the first child to be born in the new house (a two-story house on East first South Street), now owned by Grant Hall. I was an especially welcome daughter. Previously my mother had had four boys, then a little girl, Ida, who lived only a few months after her birth. So I helped to fill the void caused by her death.

I had the following brothers and sisters: Heber, married Amy Leonard, and later Elizabeth Hardy; Wilford, married Elizabeth Nielsen; Reuben, married Matilda Pope; Alvin, married Elizabeth Nielsen (cousin to Wilford's wife); Ida, who died; Lavina, married Joseph Rose; Jennie May, married Orson W. Israelsen.

Mother was alone much of the time because of the other wife in the family, and father took contracts for building railroad grade which took him away from home months at a time. Occasionally mother would take her family and go with him to cook for the workers. I have a faint recollection of one such trip when we went to Montana one summer. I was about four years old. We lived in a tent, and to me it seemed like a large crowd of men that mother was cooking for. One day she sent me to a neighboring tent to borrow a pan, and the man who was cooking there gave me a piece of cake. When I returned the pan, he didn't offer me a second piece so I said, "You forgot to give me cake this time." Such is the frankness of childhood.

I was quite a home body. When I was about ten or twelve years old, a group of girls decided to stay over night together at the home of one of my girl friends, Charletta Nielsen. It was several blocks from my home. I stood it until dusk when I gathered up my night clothes; and, amid the protests of the others, I went home.

I started school in the old rock schoolhouse in Hyrum (this has since been torn down). Anna May Ralph was my first teacher. She was also first teacher for four of my children. She was an excellent first grade teacher; and I, with many people in Hyrum, retain very fond memories of her. I went through five readers which was all the education offered in Hyrum at that time and amounted to about that offered by a fifth grade education at present. Shortly before I was married, a woman came to Hyrum offering classes in art. Mother paid the tuition so I took the course which consisted of painting on velvet and making flowers from different fabrics, waxing and arranging them on velvet, and framing them for home decoration.

Mother kept me busy, but she never allowed any of her daughters to milk cows (she always did the milking and seemed to enjoy it) or work in the garden which she also did. She always took the brunt of the washing which she did by hand. She never

showed much interest in a mechanical washer. Even after she owned a washer, she used her two tubs and wash boards. She would rub the clothes through the first suds then my sister, La Vina, and I rubbed them through a clean water after which they were boiled in lye water, rinsed and hung on the line to dry. They really came out white. We were more careful of our clothes then than now. We always changed into house dresses as soon as we returned home from any place we had been.

The above method of washing was quite in contract to the method I used after my marriage. We had a dog-powered washer. It was a tread mill affair. Old Watch, a fairly large mongrel dog, furnished the power. This did away with much of the hand rubbing mother used to do. Faithful old Watch never shirked his job of washing. Now, today, we have so many automatic contrivances that we need only to turn a knob and everything is taken care of automatically.

One thing of interest that I remember was our annual spring move from the winter kitchen to the summer kitchen or "shanty" as we called it. As soon as it was warm enough to get along without heat, all the stoves were taken down and polished and stored in the granary and the cook stove moved to the shanty. The house was then cleaned from attic to cellar, carpets beat or washed and replaced over new straw and new straw placed in the bed ticks which took the place of our mattresses of today. In my earlier childhood, I remember the carpets being taken out of the living room as soon as the snow melted in the spring. There were no sidewalks in those days, and it was easier to scrub and clean a board floor than try to sweep carpents free of all the mud a family would carry in on their feet.

There was a crowd of boys and girls of my age in Hyrum--Lavina Anderson, Lucy and Lottie Allen, Annie Johnson, Emma Nielsen, Eliza Williams. We went to the different church functions together and occasionally got together for a candy pull. We went to dances quite often, mostly Hyrum young people in attendance.

Mother made most of my dresses until I was married. She washed and spun wool, also carded wool for quilts which she pieced from scraps of material left from sewing.

Holidays were more family affairs then than now. We had most of our Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners at home, but they were very good. The meat was usually chicken; turkeys were not as popular then as now. We always had fruit pudding, usually called suet pudding because it contained fat from the beef killed for winter meat. The suet pudding was mixed in a granite pan, rather flat, and about nine inches in diameter which was placed in an iron kettle half filled with water. The kettle stood on little one-inch legs and was used on the coal stove with a lid removed. The granite pan was covered with a towel, and the lid put on the iron kettle. We also always had fruit cake and mince meat pies.

As soon as freezing weather arrived, a beef and porker were slaughtered for meat and hung in the granary and allowed to freeze, and we used it as needed. This was our special deep freeze. When the weather began to get warm and the meat to thaw, it was salted and cured for later use. Some was always dried for jerkey as we called it. It was similar to our dried, chipped beef of today.

My boy friends were limited in number. I was married at eighteen after a two-year courtship. My other association with boy friends was limited to walking home after church or dances a few times with some of the Hyrum boys. I seldom, if ever, went to any of the community functions with them.

Here I wish to give a brief account of my life while my husband was on his mission. We had lived on the farm which was two and a half miles from Hyrum, but every one agreed that I would be better off living in town with my two children and another due in May. After discussing the matter with mother, we decided to move in with her. My two sisters, La Vina and Jennie, were still at home, also my brother Reuben. It was a foolish decision, but I was young and probably not fully weaned from mother. It was hard on her to have the children under foot after ten years without any around. An additional family was too much for the arrangement of the house. The bedrooms were up stairs and there was no heat. Although mother was as good to us as she could be, there were many times when it would have been good to have had a place of my own where I could care for the children as I would like to do (this may serve as a hint of advice to any of the family who may find themselves in similar circumstances.)

After Mildred was born in May, I was ill for several weeks which added to the inconvenience; but mother did not complain and often worked beyond her strength. However, we survived and soon after the mission was completed, we moved into the farm house.

We ran the farm by ourselves, sharing the profits with Grandpa Wright until we homesteaded our own land.

Every summer I used to cook for men who worked in the hay, men who harvested the wheat, and men who helped thresh the wheat. We had from five to as many as twenty for three meals a day many years. I always hired girls from Hyrum. Sometimes it was necessary to hire two at a time. We made all the bread and the butter (molding the butter in a little pound butter mold with an acorn and leaves on the top.) During all this work, we also canned hundreds of quarts of fruit.

When harvest was over and also in the spring, a dressmaker used to come to our home and sew for the children, making each girl a new dress, a best dress for summer and in the fall a best dress for winter. The one made the previous year was used for second best and replaced the one that was worn to Sunday School. Children always changed their school clothes and Sunday clothes as soon as they got home in those days. The dressmaker also made some underwear for both boys and girls. Grandma Johnson

(mother's mother) knit many stockings for our children. However, the winter following the surgery my husband had in Salt Lake City when he was confined to the house, he did most of the stockings for the whole family.

While the children were small, my work in the church was limited; but we always attended Sacrament Meetings, driving from the farm each Sunday. We would usually have dinner at mother's unless we were invited some place else. I remember being invited to my brother Alvin's, Henry Nielson's, and my sister La Vina's on numerous occasions for Sunday dinner. We would usually visit in Hyrum until four or five o'clock, returning home in time to do the evening chores.

As the children started to school, they lived with mother from Sunday afternoon until Friday night. When Rulon was old enough to go, they traveled by horse and buggy, or in a little box sleigh in winter. Before Joe entered school, we bought the old rock house from Fred Wright which was across the street south from the public square. When we moved to Hyrum, there were two old rock school houses on the square--one in the center of the east side and the other on the south west corner. All of our children began their education in one or the other of these buildings except the three youngest who started in Lincoln School.

At the time we moved into the old rock house, there were only six bare rooms. There was not a clothes closet in the house, but the room arrangement was the same as now. There was a pump in the south west corner of the kitchen. There was no city water system at the time, but we had electric lights in this house which we did not have on the farm. There were seven light drops in the house, one in the middle of the ceiling of each room and one in the hall upstairs. Each drop had a single globe with a socket switch or key. We paid ten cents per month for each light; we had no electric appliances that first winter excepting a flat iron. The next fall an electric washer was added; it was one of the first in Hyrum. People used to come to see it.

I began working in the church soon after we moved to Hyrum. My first position was that of counselor to Maria Wilson in the primary from 1910 to 1912. We had a good attendance at our primary meetings, and each year we put on an operetta or full evening's entertainment of some kind. It always pleased me, in later years, when I noticed how much responsibility some of those little boys took on and did so well in furthering the gospel teachings who had been such a discipline problem in Primary. This is evidence of how much patience we should have with live-wire little boys. In 1912 I became counselor in the Relief Society, Sister Marie Wilson being president. I was released from this position when I took on a new responsibility. Lloyd, our seventh and last child was born on November 29, 1912.

When Lloyd was about three years old, my husband and I were called on a temple mission. We spent several days a month at the Logan Temple doing two endowments each day. Della stayed

with the baby and prepared the meals for the family with the help of the other children.

In July of 1918 I was called to be the president of the Young Womens Mutual Improvement Association and held that position for a year when I was called to be the stake president of the Y.W.M.I.A. I was set apart for this office by Apostle Melvin J. Ballard on July 20, 1919. I spent four very pleasant years working with some wonderful board members; Brother Sorensen from Mendon, Sidney Wyatt, May Jones, Lucy Christensen, Ethel Andher, Elva Allen to mention just a few. I had the misfortune of injuring my knee in July of 1923 so was released. By September I was able to resume my duties and was appointed to the M.I.A. Stake Board as a member of the standards committee. I held this position until called to be the president of the Relief Society of Hyrum First Ward in 1927. I held this position until 1929 when Sister Laura Christensen requested the stake President to appoint me first counselor in the Stake Relief Society organization. I held this office until 1940. (I was at home when mother was interviewed for this position and remember its being said that Sister Christensen had consented to be Stake President of Relief Society if she could have successful ward presidents as counselors. It made me happy that she had chosen mother. D.W.S.)

During these years of service in the church, we had the rare privilege of entertaining many of the general authorities in our home. Although my husband was not in the stake presidency, he was quite often asked to provide meals and beds for visitors from Salt Lake to our quarterly stake conferences. I remember entertaining such men as Orson F. Whitney, Melvin J. Ballard, and J. Golden Kimball. (I think one reason for this privilege was that mother was such an immaculate housekeeper, good cook, and knew how to entertain. D.W.S.)

My patriarchal blessing promised that I always would be blessed with the bounties of life, and that I should never turn anyone away from my door hungry. In our early married life many men came to the door asking for food, and I always gave them a meal. The Indians from the Washeki Reservation also came two or three times a year asking for food and clothing. I am thankful that we always had provisions in our home that we could share with the less fortunate. I used to think, too, that some of the hungriest who came were the young people who gathered after a dance or on Sunday evening. We used to sell milk in a large can, and I remember Joe and Rulon, one night, brought a crowd home and they all dipped milk from this big can and poured it over freshly baked bread. I suppose they ate most of the day's baking. I was well repaid for any additional work this might have caused when one of Rulon's friends, when he came to Rulon's funeral, said that he had spent some of the happiest hours of his young life in our home.

Until 1925 we had no bathroom in our house. That spring we moved our old room, or shanty as we called it, and built a bath-

room, furnace room, and wash room, put new floors in some of the rooms, and replaced very small windows with larger ones. Many times we discussed building a new home, but we had all learned to love the old home. We liked the location, so handy to all civic activities and school, and we enjoyed (still do) seeing the children come to school; so we just stayed on in the old place. (Again I would like to say that I am glad they did. I love the old home. D.W.S.)

The children married one by one starting September 10, 1919, with our eldest son, La Von, and running through the years to September 10, 1936, when Lloyd, our youngest, was married. Over this period of seventeen years we had many parties, wedding dinners we called them, bridal showers, trousseau teas, canyon parties, and an endless stream of family dinners on holidays. They are fond memories to me and I hope that they will always be to our children and their friends.

The children have all been active in the church. Following is a list of the offices which they have held in various wards and stakes in which they have lived:

La Von - Born 1895

Mission, Northwestern States

Bishop

President High Priest Quorum

Group Instructor, High Priest Quorum

Teacher Mutual Improvement Association,
Special Interest

Stake Missionary

Counselor to Bishop

High Councilman

Della - Born 1897

Hyrum First Ward
Secretary and Librarian, Primary

Librarian, Young Womens Mutual Improvement
Association

Teacher Trainer

Board member, Hyrum Stake Sunday School

Montpelier First Ward
Teacher, Young Womens Mutual Improvement
Association

Salt Lake City Tenth Ward
Teacher, Primary

Berkeley Ward
Teacher, Primary

Visiting Teacher, Relief Society

Board Member Oakland Stake, Primary

Baldwin Park Ward
Teacher, Primary

Monrovia Ward
Junior Sunday School Coordinator

Teacher, Primary

Santa Maria Branch
Counselor, Relief Society

Salinas Branch
Counselor, Primary

Teacher, Primary

El Monte Ward
Teacher, Relief Society

Teacher, Young Womens Mutual Improvement
Association

Counselor, Young Womens Mutual Improvement
Association

Diamond Ward
Teacher, Relief Society

President, Relief Society

Teacher, Sunday School

Oakland Stake
President, Relief Society

Oakland Berkeley Stake
Board Member, Primary

Oakland Third Ward
Teacher, Relief Society

Visiting Teacher, Relief Society

Missionary, Oakland - Berkeley Stake Mission

Mildred - Born May 3, 1899

Hyrum First Ward
Bee Keeper, Young Womens Mutual Improvement
Association

Secretary, Sunday School

Magna Ward
Teacher, Sunday School

Counselor, Relief Society

Counselor, Young Womens Mutual Improvement
Association

Bee Keeper, Young Womens Mutual Improvement
Association

Teacher, Relief Society

Committee Member, Genealogy

Murray First Ward
Teacher, Sunday School

Work Day Leader, Relief Society

Budget Chairman

Teacher, Genealogical Committee

Teacher, Relief Society

Murray Twelfth Ward
President, Relief Society

Teacher, Relief Society

Cottonwood Stake
Missionary

Board member, Relief Society

Rulon - Born 1901

Hyrum Stake
President, one of seven Seventieth Quorum

Hyrum First Ward
Counselor, Sunday School

Counselor, Young Mens Mutual Improvement
Association

Member, Old Folks Committee - 10 years

Supervisor, Deacons Quorum - 18 years

Ward Teacher

Committee member, Boy Scouts

Mission, British Isles

Missionary, Hyrum Stake, two terms

Member, Genealogical Committee

Joseph Wallace - Born 1906

Hyrum First Ward
Secretary, Deacon's Quorum

Counselor, Bishop

Bishop

High Councilman, Hyrum Stake

Secretary, Seventies and High Priests Quorum

Secretary, Young Mens Mutual Improvement
Association

Ward Teacher

Teacher, Sunday School

Drama Director, Young Mens Mutual Improvement
Association

Supervisor, Deacon's Quorum

Committeeman, Scout Troop

Finance Committeeman

Lula Valore - Born 1909

Hyrum First Ward
Teacher, Primary

Counselor, Relief Society

Work Day Director, Relief Society

Visiting Teacher, Relief Society

Bee Keeper, Young Womens Mutual Improvement
Association

Instructor Representative, Sunday School

Board Member, Primary Hyrum Stake

Sylvan Lloyd - Born 1912

Canadian Mission
Missionary

Branch President

District President

Murray Ward

Bishop

Counselor, Stake Presidency

President, Murray Stake Mission

Chairman, Senior Aaronic Committee

Counselor, Young Mens Mutual Improvement
Association

Adams Ward
Ward Teacher

Teacher, Sunday School

We are glad that we were able to give each child all the education he or she desired. Their father told them that they could go to school as long as they wished with his support until they married or quit school. Most of them took advantage of the privilege. We are also thankful that none of them have ever wanted for the necessities of life.

At this writing we have been privileged to live together from December, 1894, to February, 1959, with very good health until the past ten years. The Lord has been good to us and his continuing to bless us as each child strives to live the principles of the gospel in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

As stated, we have had three children serve on foreign missions and to date, five grandchildren. The missions represented are as follows:

Children

La Von - Northwestern States

Rulon - British

His wife, Eleanor, filled a full time mission in the California mission after his death.

Lloyd - Canadian

Grandchildren

June Wright - Northern States

Jay Wright - Central Atlantic

Merlynn Swensen - French

Farrell Mc Bride - West Central States

Dale Wright - British

Grandchildren

LaVon and Ada

June
Jay
LaDene

Della and Marriner

Merlynn
Marriner Wright (deceased)
Joyce

Mildred and Mark

Luella
Lugene
Carol
Barbara

Rulon and Eleanor

Ione
Rula
Grant
Mary Lou (deceased)

Joseph and Muriel

Rose Marie
Pauline
Jon
Mark

Lula and Charles

Arlene
Farrell
Reed
Warren

Lloyd and Marie

Dale
Kay
Donna (deceased)
Paul
Jean Marie

At the time of this writing there were also thirty-six great grandchildren, buy many more are expected so we will add their names in another history.

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